

NOT WHAT HE SEEMED

A Case of Jekyll and Hyde Brought to Light.

HARLES H. SELWYNE'S DOUBLE LIFE

A Strange Story Comes to Light After His Death—He Deceives His Relatives in Baltimore and His Employers in Detroit.

DETROIT, Mich., Jan. 2.—A Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde case in real life comes to light here today. On December 18 last Charles H. Selwyne, a middle-aged man of distinguished appearance and a trusted employe in the drug house of Parke, Davis & Co., of this city, dropped dead of heart disease on Woodward avenue.

Harry White was present at the man's side when he fell, and thought he recognized in Selwyne the brother of an old army friend. He notified this friend, G. H. Richardson, who resides in Baltimore, of the strange resemblance, and he came on here to see if the strange man could be identified. He arrived in Detroit, and the body was examined. The identification was complete.

Selwyne claimed to be the only heir of a wealthy English bachelor. This bachelor was aged, and at his death his estate would certainly come to Selwyne or his male heir. Selwyne claimed to be much disappointed because both of his children were girls. According to his story his death the old man was left penniless.

But the story of Mr. White and Mr. Richardson of Baltimore, gives the dead man a different story. They say that Selwyne was the son of a wealthy family of Baltimore. Twelve years ago he married one of the society belles of the city of moments. She was accomplished and pretty, but his absolute habits and neglect made her life unhappy. After three years of domestic discord she left him and afterward obtained a divorce.

He then left home, and his relatives in Baltimore understood that he was traveling and selling goods for a Chicago house. But instead of being a Chicago traveling man he was in the employ of Parke, Davis & Co., of this city, and one of the most trusted men having a position of importance. He received regular remittances until a few weeks ago from his uncle in Baltimore. These letters were addressed to him at Windsor, Walkerville and Hamilton, Ont.

In the meantime his wealthy grandmother died, and knowing her grandson's dissolute habits, left his share of the fortune (\$25,000) to his children. Since coming here he married a young lady at St. Johns, Mich., who bore him two children, who survive him.

Insured a sick horse's life.

ADRIAN, Mich., Jan. 1.—A somewhat sensational suit was brought today against Alderman Burton S. Barnes, president of the Adrian Furniture Manufacturing company and a man widely known in the state. Action is brought by William F. Adams, agent of the Mutual Reserve Life Insurance company of Marshall, Mich., charging him with fraudulently securing a policy in that company and endeavoring to collect \$200 on the death of one of the horses of the company. It is alleged that Barnes secured the policy by misrepresentation to the local agent, Alderman J. E. Wilkey, the horse being nearly dead when application was made, and that the animal was dead before the policy was received.

Smelting Furnace Closed.

SOUTH LAKE LINDEY, Jan. 1.—The Calmet and Hecla Smelting company today closed down their furnaces, throwing out of employment thirty men. The furnaces were shut down for the purpose of accumulating about a thousand tons of mineral per month for transportation to the Buffalo Smelting works on the opening of navigation. This means a reduction of refined copper.

Diphtheria at Cedar Springs.

CEDAR SPRINGS, Jan. 1.—Ida Fish, a child about 12 years old, died of diphtheria in its most dangerous form this morning. The county and school board met this evening and decided not to allow the next term of school to commence on Monday as catalogued, but to wait until the danger is over. This is the second fatal case.

Pleeky Old Girl.

HILLSDALE, Mich., Jan. 1.—While crossing the railroad track on Oak street, Miss Gibbs, a maiden lady of eighty-five years, was struck by a freight train. She landed on the cowcatcher, and hung on until the train stopped some distance further on. She was uninjured.

General State News.

Freeport wants local option. Ann Arbor needs street signs. Flintwell is to have a new carriage factory.

Kalamazoo Rapids ladies gave a leap year ball New Year's eve.

S. Edson, editor of the Hart Journal, is ill and confined to the bed.

The grip is increasing in severity and extent at Ionia and vicinity.

Work has begun on the roof of the Hackley school building at Muskegon.

Grand balls were epidemic all over the state New Year's eve and New Year's night.

The funeral of the late T. S. Applegate was held Wednesday and was largely attended.

Wm. Durfee of Michigan Center, the man who was reported to have suicided, is alive and well.

The button has been pressed and electric lights are turned on in twenty-seven business houses at Reed City.

There is trouble in the ranks of U. S. Grant G. A. B. post at Bay City, and twenty-eight members have taken out withdrawal cards.

Over at Muskegon Chief of Police Murphy and Police Captain James had a wacky war Wednesday, and as a result James has been suspended.

Mrs. Allen, a weak thief, is serving a sentence in the Muskegon jail. In the meantime her two little children are being cared for at the Home for the friendless.

Clinton's electric light scheme has been practically abandoned in the end. Now the citizens of that burg want a system of water works for better fire protection.

A change in the management of the Michigan paper company of Pinwell

has taken place. Jas. E. Botsford has retired from the position of manager, and has been succeeded by Secretary J. W. Gilkey.

The Vermontville Echo speaks in high praise of its society for university extension and says well-to-do farmers are moving into the village in order to be better able to enjoy the advantages afforded by this society.

F. H. Bushnell, formerly of the Saginaw Courier-Herald, is still at Kansasville, Ky., where he was the victim of a railroad accident. His sufferings are great, and he will be brought home as soon as he can be moved.

Miss Helen, daughter of Hon. and Mrs. E. C. Nichols, of Battle Creek, and Robert Thomas Newberry, the eminent architect of Chicago, were married Thursday at the home of the bride. It was a swell event and was attended by the elite of the city.

W. C. Ribble of Saginaw has disappeared, together with his little daughter, leaving his wife penniless. Mrs. Ribble recently mortgaged all her property to set her husband up in the real estate business, and now Ribble has closed out the business unknown to his wife.

A bus filled with passengers was wrecked by a train on the C. & G. T. at Port Huron Thursday. The coach crashed into the rear of the bus, rendering it to splinters. The passengers jumped for their lives and escaped with a severe shaking up. One of the horses was fatally injured.

Captain Melville, of Port Gratiot, has a peach tree in full bloom in his conservatory. It is two and one-half feet high and has about two hundred blossoms and buds. It is the Early Rivers peach, a variety remarkable for its early bearing. Its bright red fruit should be ripe in March or April.

FORGOT TO LOOK AT HER.

Awarded Predicament Into Which a Student Youth from Harvard Fell.

A Harvard student told me an amusing story about himself the other day, says a writer in the Boston Herald. It seems that recently his mother had a young lady guest at their home on the back bay, and when he came from college in the afternoon he was introduced to her.

At dinner, also, she sat opposite to him at the table. He paid little attention to the fair visitor, as his mind was engrossed with problem in his lessons. However, his brothers were as assiduous as possible in entertaining her.

As it happened, the latter had engagements on that evening, and as Mrs. A. had promised Miss B. to have one of her sons to take her to the theater, it fell to the lot of my friend George, the Harvard man.

He accepted the situation gracefully, and in due time the young couple set off for the theater.

Arriving, George left his companion at one side of the lobby while he stepped up to the box office and purchased the tickets; then, turning about, he looked toward the place where he had parted from the young lady, and was surprised to see half a dozen there, and so good it is possible?—he could not tell which was his precious charge! Here was a dilemma!

George said he immediately decided that rather than risk appealing to the wrong person he would stand still till the young lady spoke to him. So he gazed at his tickets for what seemed to him an age, but was probably only a minute, when Miss B. came up and said: "I fear you did not recognize me."

"Oh! yes, yes," stammered George, equivocating; "yes, I did. I thought they had not given me the seats I asked for and was considering what was best to do in the matter." And this was one of the gallant Harvard men!

REMARKABLE RIVERS.

Subterranean Streams and Others That Sink in the Desert.

The subterranean rivers of the world, of which the one in the Mammoth cave, of Kentucky, is usually reckoned as the most unique, are generally set down in lists of natural curiosities as being the greatest wonders in the line of waterways; but such lists, however, are not always reliable. To the mind of "Ye Curious Man," says the St. Louis Republic, there are other rivers which have a sufficient element of the marvelous to admit them into categories of the wonderful. Algeria, Spain and India, for instance, each have rivers within their borders which are composed—not of water, but of ink. That in Algeria's water until after the union of two of its principal tributaries, one of which flows through a country strongly impregnated with iron; the other comes from a peat bog. The chemical action of the iron on the gallic acid from the peat makes a beautiful writing fluid.

The Wobbe Shebilly, an African river, is one of the wonders of the Dark Continent. Although it is a large, rapid flowing river (almost as large as our own Missouri) and flows for hundreds of miles through a fertile country, it never reaches the sea. About thirty miles before its waters get to the point where they should mingle with those of the Indian ocean the whole stream sinks out of sight into the sands of a desert.

A CHINESE COUNTRY HOUSE.

It Has Only One Main Room, in Which the Pigs and the Family Live.

A Chinese farm house is a curious looking abode, says the Jewish Messenger. Usually it is sheltered with groves of feathered bamboo and thick, spreading banyans. The walls are of clay and wood, and the interior of the house consists of one main room, extending from the floor to the tiled roof, with closet-looking apartments in the corners for sleeping-rooms. There is a sliding window in the roof made out of oyster shells arranged in rows, while the side windows are mere wooden shutters.

The floor is bare earth, where at nightfall were often gathered together a miscellaneous family of dirty children, fowls, ducks, pigeons and a litter of pigs, all living together in happy harmony. In some districts infested by marauding bands of robbers are strongly fortified with high walls, containing apartments for firearms, and protected by a moat crossed by a rude draw-bridge. With groves, vines and a well under his roof, the farmer and his men might hold out against a year's siege.

A Two-Bedded Bed.

At Colmar, in the churchyard, there is a curious monument, which was erected by citizens of Colmar in memory of two Frenchmen who were shot by the Germans when the latter entered the town. Viewed from a distance it looks like an ordinary slab, but on ex-

amining it is clearly it is believed that one side is slightly raised, and from the grooves on a hand, which grasps the edge of the slab, while at another part a whole arm is stretched out, and is endeavoring to grasp a real French bayonet which lies near. The whole has the appearance of a person who has been buried alive trying to escape from the tomb. The hand and arm are of brass, and life-size. Vanity Fair declares that a lady who recently visited the churchyard, and who came upon this realistic structure unaware, fainted from terror.

A Lake's Disappearance.

In Thomas county, Ga., was Lamonia lake, of large extent, which has within a few months almost entirely disappeared. As far as the vision can reach the waste and bare bottom of the lake, with nothing to mar its barrenness but the countless numbers of turtles, terrapins, fish and eels which wriggle, squirm and crawl about in the mud in a vain search for water. There is supposed to be the mouth of a subterranean passage through which the waters of the lake have escaped. Once before, in 1836, it is said, the lake ran dry.

WOMEN AND MIRRORS.

There is at least one lady in Chicago who has the courage to tell the truth in a matter in which most women would tergiversate. On being twitted by a reporter for the Inter-Ocean on the general fondness of ladies for mirrors she said:

"Yes, I frankly admit that when a woman has got her bonnet and gloves on and is perfectly ready, with her parasol in hand, she always goes back to the mirror to take a last fond farewell. Every woman does this, but few are honest enough to confess it."

"I don't mind telling you," continued the frank but cynical young lady, "that I myself am not satisfied with one last look. Invariably take four. The first is for myself, that's fair; the second is for my brother, or some other young man, that's nothing but just; the third is for my friends, that's only generous; and the fourth, for the man I don't like and who don't like me, that's human nature. If the fourth satisfies me, then, I assure you, I never take any more."

The Prince's Affliction.

To strangers, the "fit" of the prince of Wales is somewhat disconcerting. About once in every minute and a half the lid of the right eye drops completely over the ball. The eye remains closed for the space of about a second, and then suddenly opens again to its fullest extent, no other feature of the face having moved meanwhile. People who see the prince for the first time are tempted to believe that he is deliberately winking at them, an impression which is strengthened by the prince's reputation of geniality toward men and gallantry toward women. Of course, however, the wink is altogether involuntary, the result of a tic nervous.

Old Times in Egypt.

In digging out the colossal statue of Rameses II. nine feet and four inches of consolidated Nile mud had to be removed before the platform was reached. This platform was laid 1,361 years before Christ. Hence, three and one-half inches of this consolidated mud represents a century, there having lapsed 5,115 years since then. Under the platform a depth of thirty feet of Nile mud had to be penetrated before this, 10,000 more years must have elapsed. Pieces of pottery were found there that show the Egyptians to have possessed enough civilization to form and bake vessels of clay 18,000 years ago.

Dynamite for Farmers.

One of the latest methods for loosening the earth to a depth of two or three feet and allowing the absorption of considerable moisture in periods of drought is by the use of dynamite electrically fired. The inventor of this ingenious filling of the soil drills holes two or three feet deep and five feet apart, making sixteen hundred to the acre. In each hole is placed a sufficient quantity of the explosive, connected with a wire leading to the battery, and after the earth is tramped down the whole is discharged by a spark.

An Extended Examination.

He—Are you sure I am the only man you ever really and truly loved? She—Perfectly sure. I went over the whole list only yesterday. — N. Y. Weekly.

BABY A SOLID SCAB.

Torturing Disease of Blood and Skin. Many Doctors Fail. Cured by the Ointment Remedies.

I have a sister troubled with blood or skin disease. It commenced when about one year old. We would try one doctor and then another and it kept like a cat pawing at us. When they would commence, they would say it was easy cured and cured. It ran on about two years. We had tried all the doctors around, and they had failed. I saw your advertisement in the paper, and wrote you for direction and you sent me a copy of your book at once. We then got Ointment Remedies and used it. It dried up the sores and healed them up right away. Her face, head and parts of her body were a solid scab. She was so miserable and it was so small under the skin, that became a small pimple and looked so that she got no sleep at night, and she was so miserable and yellow matter would come out of them and they would keep spreading and itching. I am sure from what I know of the Ointment Remedies they are the best medicines for scabies, or blood or skin diseases that any doctor can cure. — GEORGE H. GARTON, 616 So. 10th St., Des Moines, Iowa.

Ointment Remedies

These grateful testimonials tell the story of great physical suffering, of mental anguish by reason of humiliating disfigurements, and of threatened ruin, happily and speedily ended by the Ointment Remedies, the greatest skin cure, known. Patients in all climes benefit from the world has never known.

GUINNESS BLENDING, the new Blood and Skin Purifier, is designed to cleanse the blood of all impurities and poisons, and to restore the great Skin Cure, and Ointment Remedies, an excellent Skin Purifier and Restorer, restoring the skin every disease and humor of the skin, scalp, and hair, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age. It is a specific for when the hair falls out, and the scalp is sore, and other troubles.

Send everywhere. Price, Ointment, No. 1, 50c; No. 2, 75c; No. 3, 1.00. Prepared by the Proprietors, Geo. H. Garton, 616 So. 10th St., Des Moines, Iowa. Sold by all Druggists.

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OPEN UP YOUR MOUTH AND TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

Chronic Cough, Hoarse Throat, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, etc.

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Nearly every pattern of a Horse Blanket is imitated in color and style. In most cases the imitation looks just as good as the genuine, but it hasn't the warp threads, and so lacks strength, and while it sells for only a little less than the genuine it isn't worth one-half as much. The fact that a Horse Blanket are copied is strong evidence that they are THE STANDARD, and every buyer should see that the \$4 trade mark is sewed on the inside of the Blanket.

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TRAIN TIME TABLE

GRAND RAPIDS & HURON RAILROAD

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